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# THE SOUTH CAROLINA HISTORICAL AND GENEALOGICAL MAGAZINE

VOL. XLI

JULY, 1940

No. 3

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## LETTERS FROM THOMAS PINCKNEY JR. TO HARRIOTT PINCKNEY

Contributed by ANNA WELLS RUTLEDGE<sup>1</sup>

Miss Harriott Pinckney

Moultrieville Sept. 21st 1801

Sorry and grieved was I, my Dear Cousin to hear of your indisposition.—I should have written a letter of condolence before, but I have had no time, hardly to turn myself this last week. I think I may venture to congratulate you, however, on your timely removal to Town.—If you have been so ill in that pleasant, cool, healthy, delightful, *undusty*, *unsmokey* city,<sup>2</sup> how much worse would you have been, had you remained in this foggy, thick, sultry, dusty, smokey, place. No doubt, you were quite *transported* when going up in the Packet.<sup>3</sup>

As we were afraid that your indisposition would have prevented your coming down on Saturday next, we have postponed our

<sup>1</sup> The originals of the letters here printed are in the possession of the Carolina Art Association. Thomas Pinckney, Jr., was the eldest son of Gen. Thomas Pinckney and his wife Elizabeth Motte. Born in 1780, he died in France on July 7, 1842. Harriott Pinckney was the third daughter of General Charles Cotesworth Pinckney, and his wife Henrietta Middleton. Born on Dec. 17, 1776, she died Mar. 15, 1866.

<sup>2</sup> Charleston.

<sup>3</sup> Ferry boat to Town.

Maroon<sup>4</sup> till Thursday the 1st of October.—At which time we expect you without fail.—If that day should not suit you, let us know, and we will appoint another.

I have lost another bet. Will you be so good as to let Patty<sup>5</sup> purchase two pair of white kid gloves for me? The Miss Draytons<sup>6</sup> will, I hope, be satisfied with them. How does Mrs. Manigault do?<sup>7</sup>

We have delightful rides by moonlight now. I could tell you of an elegant adventure I had last night, with a certain young lady, who does not live far from Mr. Spieren's but it will take up too much time at present.

My Sisters<sup>8</sup> intend writing to the Miss Heywards,<sup>9</sup> and invite them to spend a few days with them at the Maroon. Use your influence and bring them with you.—We have an empty house as my Grandmother<sup>10</sup> is in Town.

Pray let us hear something of you. What you do, whom you see, & how you live.—

Eliza<sup>11</sup> had an interesting conversation last night with McClallen. She did not hear or mind a word he said, and he did not understand what she said. So that the subject of her answers was quite different from that of his questions.—It was a good game of cross questions. Something like the oranges growing in the South of France.—Pray have you heard of that bewitching beauty lately, who eats soup with a knife & fork. How does she do?—As for the

<sup>4</sup> A picnic, might also be a week-end party.

<sup>5</sup> A maid.

<sup>6</sup> Sarah and Hannah, daughters of Judge William Drayton and his wife Mary Motte.

<sup>7</sup> Mrs. Joseph Manigault (Charlotte Drayton, daughter of Dr. Charles Drayton & Hester Middleton) who was married on May 27, 1800.

<sup>8</sup> Elizabeth Brewton Pinckney (d. 1857) married on Sept. 10, 1802 to William Lowndes; Harriott Lucas Pinckney (d. 1824) married on January 14, 1802 to Francis Kinloch Huger.

<sup>9</sup> Hannah Shubrick Heyward (b. 1783) who married in 1802 Benjamin F. Trapier and her sister Maria Miles Heyward (b. 1785) who married Colonel William Drayton.

<sup>10</sup> Rebecca Brewton Motte (1737-1815).

<sup>11</sup> Probably Eliza Lucas Pinckney (1776-1866) youngest daughter of General C. C. Pinckney, married Ralph Izard d.s.p.

rest, we are all well here. Eat, drink, & go to bed. Little else I assure you. I am weary of life on these terms. The insipid follies of this system of vegetation are past bearing. I shall take to my Tub soon.

Yours till then  
Thomas Pinckney.

P. S. will you be good enough to send one of these letters to the Post office<sup>12</sup> for me, the other to Broad Street.<sup>13</sup>—

Miss Harriott Pinckney

Moultrieville Oct. 2d. 1801

Our first Maroon passed off very well yesterday, and all our trouble is happily over. We were rather disappointed in our visitors from Charleston. The Beaus were the only invitée's except Mr. & Mrs. Deas<sup>14</sup> who attended. We had about as many beaus as belles.—

Our next Maroon will be on Thursday the 8th. May we not hope, that the invincible obstacle, which intervened yesterday will be removed in a week? and that you will again enliven this poor place with your inspiring presence? Tell Maria<sup>15</sup> that I will promise even more beaus, for Huger<sup>16</sup> and Powell will return in a few days.—

May I be permitted to trouble you with a few more notes? The invitations in future shall be more general & extend to all the three remaining Maroons.—

I have desired the Girls<sup>17</sup> to give you a more particular description of our Party. I am not a good hand at description.

As Mr. & Mrs. Deas are just going, I must conclude.

Health & Respects.  
Pinckney.

<sup>12</sup> Now No. 54 Tradd Street.

<sup>13</sup> To one of the Rutledge houses.

<sup>14</sup> David Deas and his wife Mary Somers.

<sup>15</sup> Maria Henrietta Pinckney (d. 1836) second daughter of General Charles Cotesworth Pinckney and his wife Henrietta Middleton.

<sup>16</sup> Francis Kinloch Huger (1764-1855) who was married to Harriott Lucas Pinckney on Jan. 14, 1802.

<sup>17</sup> His sisters Elizabeth and Harriott.

Miss Harriott Pinckney  
Hampton.

Charleston Dec. 22<sup>d</sup>. 1801

You will receive this, My Dear Harriott, by my Mother,<sup>18</sup> who to her great joy, is enabled to leave Town tomorrow. Cotesworth's<sup>19</sup> fever has quite left him, and Edward<sup>20</sup> is as well as ever he was.

Since my last, I have been to . . . but received no benefit from the jaunt. Indeed as I expected none, it was hardly a disappointment. I neither saw nor heard of any one. Dr. Drayton<sup>21</sup> is in Town for a few days. They are all well in his part of the world.—My Uncle<sup>22</sup> is there to-night. The Legislature broke up on Saturday last, and several of the Members are already in Town.—I do not know when my Uncle and Aunt<sup>23</sup> & Eliza are to proceed to Santee,<sup>24</sup> but I understand that Sally Rutledge<sup>25</sup> is to be of their party, when they do go.—

It is rumoured in Town that Miss Shubricks wedding<sup>26</sup> is to be uncommonly brilliant. The Colonel's new furniture is to be paraded on the occasion, and the Brides costume is, (I am told by the universal chronicle, Miss Hannah Drayton) inconceivably Elegant. The happy Man is to accompany Mrs. Martin<sup>27</sup> when she comes. The Bride is sitting for her picture at Malbone's.<sup>28</sup>

<sup>18</sup> His step-mother, Frances Motte (ca. 1763–1843), daughter of Jacob Motte (1762–1794) and his wife Rebecca Brewton, married 1. John Middleton; 2. Thomas Pinckney (1750–1828).

<sup>19</sup> His brother Charles Cotesworth Pinckney (1789–1865) m. 1811 Phoebe Caroline Elliott.

<sup>20</sup> Edward Rutledge Pinckney b. 1800; d. 1832.

<sup>21</sup> Charles Drayton (1743–1820) received degree Edinburgh 1770.

<sup>22</sup> General Charles Cotesworth Pinckney 1745/6–1824.

<sup>23</sup> Mary Stead, daughter of Benjamin Stead married July 1786 to General Charles Cotesworth Pinckney (his second wife).

<sup>24</sup> El Dorado, Gen. Thomas Pinckney's place.

<sup>25</sup> Sarah Rutledge (1782–1855) author of a "Carolina House-Wife."

<sup>26</sup> Charleston *Times* of January 11, 1802. "Married, on Thursday last, by the Rev. Doctor Frost, *Paul Trapier*, esq. to Miss *Sarah Shubrick*, eldest daughter of col Shubrick, of Belvedere.

<sup>27</sup> Mrs. Martin—Elizabeth Trapier, Aunt of Paul Trapier.

<sup>28</sup> Edward Greene Malbone (1777–1807), one of foremost American miniature painters: On Feb. 17, 19, 21, 23, 27, 1801 the S. C. Gaz. & Daily Advertiser carried the following: "*Miniature Painting*—Edward G. Malbone has lately

It is said she coughed three times in Church last Sunday, and sneezed just as she was stepping in the carriage. You see how the minutest circumstances concerning her become of importance now.

Pearson has returned to this country, and looks as charming and keen-edged as ever. I do not know what stay he will make, but I shall endeavour to bring him to Santee some of these days. I do not know whether Mess<sup>rs</sup>. Grant & Guillet<sup>29</sup> will remain till the races,<sup>30</sup> but Report says you will have Beaux in abundance at that time.

I have been several times both to Tradd St. & Broad St. in search of letters for you, but unsuccessfully. Should I get any, they shall be forwarded with all possible dispatch.

I tender to you the Homage of my high respect & consideration.—

Thomas Pinckney.

Miss H. A. Pinckney.

(No Address)

Dec<sup>r</sup>. 23th. 1801.

I rose early this morning to put my plan into execution but the violence of the rain prevented me.—I am just returned from the office & I met Fredk. Rutledge<sup>31</sup> in Town. oh Harriott! how could you let such an opportunity escape. Not a single line nor even a message. Knowing as I do, that you must have learnt something from that last letter of Eliza's.<sup>32</sup>—I wish for this, that I

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arrived here, and intends to practice the above art during his stay in this place. Specimens of his work may be seen at his room at Mrs. Miot's boarding house at the corner of Meeting and Queen streets. February 17"

The artist probably went north for the summer and returned in the fall of the year. He painted miniatures of Thomas Pinckney, Jr., his father and his uncle Pinckney, his wife (then Miss Elizabeth Izard) one or two of her sisters and a number of other persons mentioned in these letters. In all the artist probably painted well over a hundred miniatures on several visits to Charleston.

<sup>29</sup> The Charleston *Courier* of March 27, 1828 carried the following: "*Married*—at New York . . . *Isidore Guillet*, Jr. of Paris, to *Elizabeth Eden*, of this city, ward of Col. A. Burr." The Guillet mentioned in this letter is possibly his father.

<sup>30</sup> Notices of the races appeared in the Charleston *Times* on Feb. 9, 11, 12, 13, 17, 1802.

<sup>31</sup> Frederick Rutledge (1769-1821) m. 1797 Harriott Pinckney Horry.

<sup>32</sup> Harriott Pinckney's sister Eliza Lucas Pinckney (1776-1866) married Ralph Izard dsp—

may one day see you as deeply dipt as I am, and that it may be in my power to alleviate your anxiety.—But I conjure and entreat you not to let another opportunity escape. I know Mrs. Foster will soon come down, I give you warning of that opportunity.—Tell me in your next if these enclosures are now necessary. It is a bore to be writing an unfeeling family letter, for Aunt & Sister & Cousin & Uncle Tom & all of them, especially now when I can only think on one subject. Once more I say, Remember Mrs. Foster.—

T. P.

P. S. If you do not write by Mrs. Foster, I will send a servant up to you for a letter.—

Charleston Dec<sup>r</sup>. 27th.

I have this moment returned from another successful trip to Ashley<sup>33</sup> ferry. I saw only two servants, and one lady, (I believe Mrs. I herself) pass along the piazza. As I knew my Uncle<sup>34</sup> was there, I was cautious, and did not venture within the gates. The worst of it is, that there is not a single house near there, where I can stay. If there was a tavern any where near, I should, perhaps be more fortunate. I did not go on Christmas day, because I was afraid of meeting some of the parties either from Skeveling<sup>35</sup> or Drayton Hall,<sup>36</sup> but I was there all day before, and all today. What I shall do I know not. I am very much afraid of meeting my Uncle. What would I do or say in that case? I met one of the Pringles,<sup>37</sup> who came upon me so suddenly I had not time to pull up my cloak, so I was obliged to speak to him.—I shall go again tomorrow.

Miss Harriott Pinckney  
Hampton.—

George Street January 2<sup>d</sup>. 1802

I have this moment received your kind letter My Dear Cousin, and sit down immediately to atone for my impatience.—I assure

<sup>33</sup> Ashley Ferry. The crossing from one side of Ashley River to the other.

<sup>34</sup> General Charles Cotesworth Pinckney.

<sup>35</sup> Skeveling, Ashley River the seat of Ralph Stead Izard (1783-1816) vide.

<sup>36</sup> Drayton Hall, Ashley River, the seat of Dr. Charles Drayton (1743-1820).

<sup>37</sup> One of the family of Chief Justice John Julius Pringle of Runnymede.

you, I am truly contrite for my impetuosity, and for supposing, even for one moment, that you would withhold from me information which you knew was of the last importance to me.—But how could I divine that such a number of unlucky events should take place?—and when I saw two or three fine opportunities escape, what could I suppose but that the merriments of Christmas, & the agrément of the country, had quite driven me from your memory?—Forgive me! I will sin no more.—

Grateful as I am, beyond expression, to you for the information you have given me, still I cannot conceal it from myself, that all you have told me, is mere matter of opinion of Eliza's. And may she not easily be mistaken? besides—do you not think, that if she really had the least regard for me, that Eliza could not have discovered it before now? living as she does in the same house, and even sleeping on the same pillow! She certainly would have been able to speak with more certainty. A thousand little nameless circumstances would have informed her; for, believe [sic] me, the feelings of the heart, when sincere, are difficult to be conceal'd. She likewise says that "waiting three years would not be the smallest objection." How is it possible she can know this, without having heard her say so? It is not a thing of which an opinion can be formed, and if she has heard her express herself *at all*, the conversation could not merely be confined to the subject of waiting three years. She must either know more, or she cannot know anything; consequently two things are the result, one of which must be correct. 1<sup>st</sup>. either, Eliza *has never* heard her express an opinion on the subject, and what she now writes is mere matter of surmise, which may, or may not be. 2<sup>dly</sup>. or, she *has* heard her express an opinion, which being totally unfavorable, she wishes not to wound me so deeply as to tell it abruptly. Do you not think my reasoning is just? especially if you consider that I am not an acquaintance of yesterday, that her opinion of me, *must* be formed by this time; and if her opinion has been formed, and is favorable, she cannot have concealed it thus long, from her most intimate friend, who shares even her pillow, as well as her apartment!

My Uncle has left town today for Charleywood, and Tippecut-law.<sup>38</sup>—He has been in town two or three days, sitting at Malbone's, who (cursed fool) has shewn him my picture, notwithstanding my

<sup>38</sup> Tippecut-law—St. John's Parish, near Biggon Creek.

positive directions to the contrary. He has likewise shewn it to Hannah Drayton & Miss Baron,<sup>39</sup> and several others, so that I have directed him to complete it directly and give it to me. My Uncle has been setting off these several days, and as he intends to take Skeveling on his way up, I have been so afraid of meeting him, that I have desisted from going myself. However as he is now gone, I shall go tomorrow in a chair, and stay all night at Dr. Baron's,<sup>40</sup> which is within sight.—

As soon as I received your letter, I called at Broad St. and found that SR<sup>41</sup> was at Belvedere,<sup>42</sup> so I left a message with Hagar<sup>43</sup> for her. I expect to get the letters in a day or two.—

Miss Shubrick's wedding has been postponed for two days. It is now to take place on Thursday the 7<sup>th</sup>. inst.—The next day there is to be a grand wedding dinner, and a Ball in the evening, for both of which I have just received a card of invitation, which I must decline.—I do not think I could bear a scene like that which will be exhibited, certainly I should not take the least pleasure in it, unless somebody would be good enough to change hearts with me for the day.—I do not know how I shall stand Lucas's, yet I must either come or be sick. There is one reason which urges me to be there; I wish much to see Eliza.—My Uncle intends returning to Skeveling about the 10<sup>th</sup>. and taking up my Aunt and Eliza

<sup>39</sup> Miss Baron—Miss Isabel Baron daughter of Dr. Alexander Baron—Susan Petigru King Bowen in one of a series of letters to the *Charleston Chronicle* of 1874 says “. . . I shall always recollect . . . Miss Baron. She was the gentlest and sweetest of women, who never married. . . It was said that Col. Thomas Pinckney loved her, and wooed her before he wedded the beautiful Miss Izard, and that the only reason of his rejection by the truly “fair Isabel,” was her dread of his indifference to religion, and his too-great tendency to gallantries and dissipation generally. This may, or may not, be true, but it is certain that she never married anybody else, and that Col. Pinckney required of his wife that she should make Miss Baron her most intimate friend, alleging that the society of such a saint must do anyone good. Far from resenting her husband's commendations, Mrs. Pinckney heartily endorsed them. . . .” This gossip notice explains situations arising in following letters.

<sup>40</sup> Probably “Ashley Bluff” on Ashley River, seat of Dr. Alexander Baron (1745–1819).

<sup>41</sup> Sally Rutledge (1782–1855) step daughter of Mary Shubrick (Everligh) second wife of Edward Rutledge (1753–1837).

<sup>42</sup> Belvedere, Cooper River; now the Standard Oil works. A Shubrick place.

<sup>43</sup> Hagar, a servant.

and carrying them to Santee, so you may expect them about the 11<sup>th</sup> or 12<sup>th</sup>.—

I am glad you think there is no further occasion for the enclosures. Before I received your letter I had prepared a cypher, which I intended to have sent you, by which means if your letters had fallen into other hands, they would have been illegible.—I would give a great deal to know if E. I.<sup>44</sup> intends coming down in January to Malbone, according to my advice. If she comes to him during the races, he will be very much hurried, because a great number of persons must then sit, who can sit at no other time.—He has made a very ugly picture of Miss Shubrick, but a very handsome one of Miss Baron. Miss S. looks as if she was crying.—I pray you, write to me by every opportunity,—even if you have nothing to say: and send a boy to the ferry, at the time the Stages cross, and desire him to ask the *Driver*, as well as the Woman of the House if there are no letters.—

Adieu, yours most sincerely,

T. P.—

P. S. I reopen *my* letter to inform you of the fate of *yours*, which enclosed one to Eliza and one to myself. I have just come from my Aunts, who tells me the stupid blockhead carried your letter to M<sup>rs</sup> Ned Rutledge<sup>45</sup> in Tradd S<sup>t</sup> instead of M<sup>rs</sup> R's<sup>46</sup> in Broad S<sup>t</sup> and (torn) your letter is gone to S<sup>t</sup>. Thomas's.<sup>47</sup> M<sup>rs</sup>. E. Rutledge is a gossip, a woman of curiosity—I tremble for the consequences.—However, Isaac Dart's sister is now on a visit to M<sup>rs</sup>. Roger Pinckney<sup>48</sup> in that neighborhood, and I will tell him to write to her, and endeavour to procure the letter.—

Miss Harriott Pinckney  
Hampton.—

George S<sup>t</sup>. January 9<sup>th</sup>. 1802

My dear Harriott:

Huger has just delivered your epistle of the 7<sup>th</sup> for which am very grateful to you. I do not understand the hint, you say you

<sup>44</sup> Elizabeth Izard (1784–1862) m. 1803 Thomas Pinckney, jr.

<sup>45</sup> Mary Shubrick Rutledge, widow of Edward Rutledge.

<sup>46</sup> Mrs. John Rutledge (nee Grimke).

<sup>47</sup> To "Richmond," the seat of the late Edward Rutledge.

<sup>48</sup> Mrs. Roger Pinckney—Susan Hayne Shubrick.

gave me in your travelling letter, "that I should write to some of my friends." I know no friends to whom I could write on the subject except Eliza, and my correspondence with her would look very suspicious, while she staid at Skeveling.

I have now to relate a most doleful accident to you. The Devil I believe, will never have done persecuting so miserable a wretch, 'till he has driven me to a halter, when I suppose he will be satisfied.—I went this morning as usual to Ashley Ferry. After my reconnoitring for the morning was over, I re-crossed the ferry and drove to D<sup>r</sup>. Baron's (with whose Manager I had scraped an acquaintance). But conceive my dismay & surprise if you can, when I found the whole family assembled there. They had gone up there that morning on a frolic for the day. I however, made the best of it I could, protested that I was informed of their intention to be there, and had done myself the honor of paying my respects to M<sup>rs</sup>. Baron at her country seat.—I received an invitation to dinner, which I was obliged to accept, for indeed both my horse & myself were tired and hungry; it would have passed off tolerably well, if Isabel, & Miss Nan, had not requested me to walk with them to the shrubbery. I was not at first aware of the consequences, but as soon as we got on the lawn, I was sensible of my imprudence, for immediately fronting us, on the opposite side of the River, stood *Skeveling*, full in sight.—I knew not what to do. I flitted about from behind one to behind another, "like a guilty thing," and at last made a head-ache, an excuse for leaving them & returning to the house.—My God! if she has seen me walking with Miss B, M<sup>rs</sup>. Dart, & Miss Nan, before her very eyes, (as if on purpose) are not even my small hopes of success obliterated? And how can she ever know the whole truth of the case? Appearances are most strongly & decidedly against me, when the realities are as strongly in my favor, and were I to state the whole truth to her, she would treat it as a romance or miserable subterfuge. She will say with great propriety, what reliance can I place on the constancy of that heart, which even at the very moment of its professing a sincere attachment to me, is professing the same to others; what security can I have against similar imprudence, and how deserving of unhappiness should I be, were I to place my dependence on such a character?—Think but for a moment on the pleasantness of these reflections, and you will say

whether I ought not to Envy the man who is to be hanged to-morrow.—

I shall certainly take your advice and be at Santee<sup>49</sup> on Wednesday Evening.—It is probable I may accompany Huger, if he will stay for me.—I will also endeavour to follow your advice with regard to my gravity, I say endeavour for I believe I shall hardly succeed, and a forced smile sits awkward, on any phizz, when the heart is heavy.—One half of my Mother or M<sup>rs</sup>. Foster's report is true. I did receive an invitation to pass some time at Stocks, with Grant & Guillet, but it is equally true that I did not avail myself of it. I have heard nothing more of the Hop at Pringles than that there was one.—It is now near 1 o'clock, and, if not to sleep, I must at—... go to bed.

Good night.

Yours gratefully  
T. Pinckney

*OVERPAGE*

Tell Lucy I shall not forget to order up Sam.—

Charleston January 10<sup>th</sup>. 1802

Miss Harriott A. Pinckney

Hampton

Honor'd by Miss E. L. Pinckney

George Street Sunday night Jan'y 10<sup>th</sup>.

My dear Harriott.

I have this moment left Eliza, who has given me some information, which has transported me beyond conception. E. I.<sup>50</sup> is to be in Town on Wednesday next, to sit for Malbone. And Eliza knew this yesterday & and would not tell me, I can hardly forgive her for it. And I this morning promised my Aunt that I would be up on that very day.—That however is now out of the question. They do not know where Malbone lives, and I shall be necessary to them. I am determined however to be up before 7 o'clock on Thursday evening.—I will request the favor of Huger to have a horse sent as far as the sixteen mile house, and another at the Spring, and as I shall return the next morning, I will leave the horses at those places, when I have tired them, in order to carry

<sup>49</sup> At Hampton.

<sup>50</sup> E. I. Elizabeth Izard.

me back the next day. I am now determined to avail myself of the first fair opportunity of speaking to her, as I find a state of suspense more intolerable than any certainty. 'tho I am really afraid that her stay in Town will be so short, (and having no acquaintances, she will go no where), that I shall not be able. I should think however that I am pretty sure, some time next February, of having an excellent opportunity. I do not know whether I can go to Mr<sup>s</sup> I's<sup>51</sup> more than once. I shall certainly go the evening they arrive in Town, to deliver a letter which Eliza has been good enough to write for me. I shall get an answer for her if I can.—The mischief of the business is this, that as I now aim at a clandestine engagement, or one nearly so, I ought not to appear often at her house, or act as if I meant openly to address her immediately which her family might expect, and accordingly entertain an ill opinion of me, for not doing it. so that I cannot be often with her.—

Pray tell Lucy if you see her, that I am extremely sorry to inform her, that Sam is not in Town. He is gone to the country, to his late Master's place, where he is engaged with some work which will detain him some time. I do not know a substitute. besides, who have you to dance? there are not enough hardly to make a cotillion [sic]. The Five Miss Pinckneys, Sally Rutledge, Huger & myself make the whole company. The Trapiers<sup>52</sup> are engaged else where & cannot come. And so as it will be only necessary to make a noise, Mr. Shackelfords three Musicians, or a Banjo (?), will do just as well. I predict we shall have a monstrous stupid piece [sic] of business of it.—Huger is gone up to Stono to see his Sister,<sup>53</sup> and to know definitively whether she will go or not. He talks of returning on Tuesday to El Dorado. If his Sister determines to come, he will not go, I expect before Wednesday.

I dined today with my Uncle. I think my Aunt was as gracious as usual. I do really believe I am a favorite at present. how long it will last, God only knows.—Dr. Air<sup>54</sup> & Miss Atkinson are

<sup>51</sup> Mrs. Ralph Izard (Elizabeth Stead).

<sup>52</sup> Probably Paul Trapier (b. 1772) who married Sarah Alicia Shubrick: Benjamin F. Trapier (born before 1777) who married Hannah Shubrick Heyward and William Windham Trapier (b. 1777).

<sup>53</sup> Huger's sister—Mrs. Hugh Rutledge (Mary Golightly Huger) m. 1788.

<sup>54</sup> *Charleston Times* February 5, 1802. "Married, on Tuesday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Jenkins, Doctor James Henry Air, to Miss Harriet Atkinson daughter of the Honorable Joseph Atkinson, deceased."

to be married next Thursday. That is now become the fashionable day.—

Good night.

Yours most sincerely,

—T. P.—

Miss Harriott Pinckney  
Hampton

George St. January 23<sup>d</sup>. 1802

My Dear Cousin:

M<sup>r</sup>. Rutledge<sup>55</sup> left Town yesterday morning, and did not inform me of his intention, so that I have lost my opportunity of writing. I will send this however by the Schooner.—

I have never passed so happy & yet so uneasy a week in my life, as since my return to Town. I have seen her every day, sometimes twice; at Malbone's in the morning, and at home in the evening. Yet never 'till last night, have I had an opportunity of speaking to her. I conducted them all to the play, & we were placed, exactly as I wished on the seat. M<sup>r</sup>.<sup>56</sup> and M<sup>rs</sup> Izard, May<sup>57</sup> & Pruddina,<sup>58</sup> I sat next to her & filled up the seat. Her Sister too, seemed to me, either accidentally & designedly, to give me an opportunity, for she spoke either to her Mother, (who was on the other side) or attended to the Play,<sup>59</sup> the whole time, and

<sup>55</sup> Frederick Rutledge, second son of Dictator John Rutledge.

<sup>56</sup> Ralph Izard of "Fair Spring," St. George's, and his wife.

<sup>57</sup> May—Mary Izard m. 1. John Julius Pringle, jr.; 2. Joel R. Poinsett.

<sup>58</sup> Pruddina—Elizabeth Izard.

<sup>59</sup> *Play*, *Charleston Times*, January 22, 1802. "... *The Rival Queens*, or *Alexander the Great*. . . . to which will be added, *A Comic Opera* . . . *The Quaker*, . . . The managers most respectfully hope, (as the Pit has heretofore been usually occupied by gentlemen from the boxes) that it will not be thought an intrusion, their having raised the price of admission to the pit, equal to the box ticket. This trifling addition of 12½ cents, (already voluntarily paid by three-fourths of the occupants of the pit) they flatter themselves, will not be found a convenience alone, in opening a more commodious communication betwix the pit and the boxes, but also tending very materially to the decorum of the house, in banishing that want of *Selection*, which is so essential to the satisfaction of a polite audience:

*Gallery, Half a Dollar*

The Managers, most respectfully, as anxiously, communicate their hopes that the regulations respecting SMOAKING within the Theatrem now prevailing in every regular Theatre throughout the continent, will not be the last to become a standing rule, self-adopted, by the truly responsible citizens of Charleston."

yet notwithstanding all these favorable circumstances, I could not, for the life of me bring it out,—At one time I was afraid some one behind me, would over-hear, or perhaps her Sister, one consideration tied my tongue most effectually.—It was this—at present, bad as my situation is, it still is happiness compared to a refusal,—I see her every day read to her, play chess with her, and she treats me familiarly, but if I once proposed myself and was refused, all these things are gone—for ever—besides had I spoken to her then, and a refusal was to be my doom, how could I, a rejected suitor, keep my seat next her the whole evening? It would have been a state of misery for us both, and how could I retreat? I brought the party there, and could not leave them, & I could not procure another seat among them.—These considerations determined me to postpone my declaration till the play was over, when I thought I should have time enough, while handing her from the box to the carriage, to tell her, how much I loved, and request her to see me, alone, the first opportunity.—But here again my evil genius predominated. Mr I. desired me to see if her carriage was come, and as soon as I returned to the Box door & and [sic] informed her it was, she presented me her hand, & I was reluctantly obliged to hand her to her carriage.—You can have no conception of my feelings.—to see the fairest opportunity that ever presented itself, thus slipping away, perhaps never to recur, gave me a pang I cannot describe, I looked back, and saw her walking all alone, behind her Father & Mary, (for Patience<sup>60</sup> was sick & did not go,) what an opportunity to be lost!—I shall manage better in future. I will always keep a note in my pocket (very carefully you may be sure.) containing a very brief declaration, & requesting an interview; which I can more easily give her, then find, or avail myself, of opportunity of speaking.—

I know not whether to go there to-night or not. She told me last night that her Mother & (I think) her Father were going to Skeveling this morning & would return to-morrow morning. They will be all alone, and I do not know whether propriety will admit of my visit.—But perhaps if Patience should be obliged to keep her chamber, Mary would go up, every now & then, to see her, & I should be left alone with her, yes I will go.—

<sup>60</sup> Patience Wise Blackett Izard (d. 1860) fourth daughter of Mr. & Mrs. Ralph Izard. Married 1823 [Abraham] Eustis, U. S. A. and lived at "Tomotly."

I am glad to find that Eliza is to stay with my poor Elizabeth.<sup>61</sup> She must feel very lonesome. Pray when are you all coming down? The Bachelor's Ball is fixed for Monday, the 5<sup>th</sup> of February, the day but one before the races.

Miss Harriott Pinckney.—  
Hampton.

George Street. February 2<sup>d</sup>. 1802

My Dear Harriott.

Things go on in the old style. We all went to the last concert,<sup>62</sup> about 9 o'clock. It was quite a sudden thought of my Uncle's at whose house we were playing cards; after the company were gone, some one proposed in a joke to go, and my Uncle immediately ordered the carriage, so in we went. As they had before expressly declared they would not go, in order to do a civil thing, I asked Mary<sup>63</sup> to dance with me, so I saw, with a degree of mortification, I cannot express, Ben Smith<sup>64</sup> take *her* out, I could have eaten my fingers off,—I should not have cared so much had she danced with a *Gentleman*, but to see that paltry knave, holding both her hands, I could not bear. However she is engaged to me for the Bachelor's Ball.—Baron<sup>65</sup> & myself wish to reintroduce the good old fashion of dancing with the same partner all the evening. He is engaged to dance with Miss Ladson.—We shall give you a splendid ball you may depend, and all the World & and his wife, will be there.—Miss P. W. B. Izard has made a conquest,—guess of who.—a young gentleman just returned from compleating his travels. rather handsome, and very genteel. Paul Thomson and his *far better half*, are in Town. Matrimony does not agree with her. She is not near so beautiful as she was a year ago. He is as fat as David Deas.—<sup>66</sup>

<sup>61</sup> Elizabeth Brewton Pinckney (d. 1857) married 1802 William Lowndes.

<sup>62</sup> *Charleston Times*, January 28, 1802. "*St. Cecilia Society*. There will be a *Concert this Evening*, at the Concert Hall, in Church-street. Thomas W. Bacot, *Treasurer*."

<sup>63</sup> Mary Izard.

<sup>64</sup> Benjamin Burgh Smith, 1776–1823, married Ann Stock.

<sup>65</sup> Alexander Baron, Jr., M.D. *Courier* Sat. June 8, 1808. "Married on Tuesday, the 5th inst., by the Rev. Mr. Simons, Dr. Alexander B. Baron, jun. to Miss Elizabeth Ferguson Ladson, daughter of Major James Ladson."

<sup>66</sup> David Deas (1771–18—) married Mary Somers in 1800.

Adieu! pray come down on Friday instead of Saturday if you can, you will have more time to prepare your dresses decorations &c.

Believe me to be

Your loving cousin,  
T. P.

Miss Harriott Pinckney  
Tradd St.  
Charleston.  
South Carolina

New York. August 13<sup>th</sup>. 1802

My Dear Harriott:

I arrived at this city after a tedious and unpleasant passage of fourteen days, on the 20<sup>th</sup>. ult<sup>o</sup>.—Our vessel<sup>67</sup> was a very dirty and unpleasant one. Our Captain worse, and our passengers still worse, for they were a set of low fellows, who spent all their time in drinking brandy & smoking. In such a place, and with such people was I confined for nine days, at the end of which it pleased Providence to set me free, by sending a Philad<sup>a</sup>. Pilot-boat alongside, in which I gladly took my passage for Philadelphia.—I there saw George Izard,<sup>68</sup> whom, I had been informed had died of the wound he received from Péré. I passed a day with him, and he informed me, he was for the future to be stationed at West Point. He does not mention a word of returning to Carolina. His situation now is a very delicate one. He received a wound which reduced him to the brink of the grave: for his Physician told me that for four days he was hopeless of his recovery. If he returns to Carolina now, it will be thought that he is influenced by Péré's pistol, and it is a grating thing to be driven into a measure, even a favorite one.—I believe Izard has acted wrong—*much more so than the world suppose*, and the hand of Providence (you see how pious I am grown,) has inflicted a severe punishment.—He has studiously avoided all conversation at Philad<sup>a</sup>. on the subject of

<sup>67</sup> *Charleston Times*, July 2, 1802. "The Brig Venus for New York, will positively sail *Tomorrow*, the 3rd July. The passengers are requested to have their baggage on board *This Day*. A few berths being unengaged, any who wish to take passage will please to apply on board said vessel, at Franks wharf."

<sup>68</sup> George Izard (1776-1828).

the duel, and as you know people must and will talk, several most curious reports have been circulated.—

I am settled with a Partner of Gen<sup>l</sup>. Hamilton,<sup>69</sup> a M<sup>r</sup>. Ogden<sup>70</sup>—of New York I can tell you nothing, I have been no-where since my arrival but to M<sup>rs</sup>. Church's, Col<sup>l</sup>. Morris,<sup>71</sup> and old General Gates.<sup>72</sup>—I mean to make the four walls of my chamber, my residence till my embarkation, which I hope will be in October.

M<sup>r</sup>. De Saussure left his retreat in New Jersey, and has been passing a week here, he went yesterday afternoon in a packet to New Port. Gen<sup>l</sup>. Moultrie<sup>73</sup> and M<sup>rs</sup>. Heyward's family, I am informed are there. M<sup>rs</sup>. Heyward has received several letters from her son, but I do not know the information they contain.—

My Aunt Alston<sup>74</sup> you know is at the Springs up the North River. I am glad she has influence enough with her precious helpmate to induce him to stay so long, so far North. His plan, you know, was to go immediately from here to Virginia, to be in the neighbourhood of Race-horses and Democrats, two species of animals, you know, he is very fond of. I hope I shall not miss her as she returns. She stays at Col<sup>l</sup>. Burr's,<sup>75</sup> and I cannot go *there* without being certain of finding her there.—The Colonel & I don't . . .

But now My Dear [sic] Harriott [may torn] I ingenuously tell you one principal motive for troubling you with so long and tedious an epistle? Candor always has its due weight with you, I know. It is to entreat you to put into frequent practice, your promise of writing to me. To open another large channel of communication and intercourse with my "Dear little Native Vale." Everything you can tell me will be interesting. I shall even receive pleasure in being informed how the sand blows from the beautiful little white hillocks of Moultrieville. I am sure if you could see my rueful phiz, trotting every day from the Post-office, after having that blackguard word "No," sounded in my

<sup>69</sup> Alexander Hamilton, 1757–1804, soldier, statesman and lawyer.

<sup>70</sup> Probably Thomas Ludlow Ogden, 1773–1844.

<sup>71</sup> Col. Lewis Morris.

<sup>72</sup> Horatio Gates 1728/29–1806. Revolutionary officer.

<sup>73</sup> William Moultrie (1730–1805). Revolutionary soldier and Governor of S. C.

<sup>74</sup> Mrs. William Alston (Mary Brewton Motte), 1769–1838.

<sup>75</sup> Aaron Burr, 1756–1836, soldier and politician.

ears, you would pity me. Do not let your pity be in vain. I know you have a great deal of the "milk of human kindness" about you. Use it now.—believe me you can never have a worthier object of compassion.—In the sweet hope that my petition will not be rejected, I remain

Your sincerely affect<sup>d</sup>. Cousin.

T. P.—

*Note:* In June, 1939, The Carolina Art Association, through the generosity of a group of anonymous friends, purchased a private collection of miniatures which included likenesses of Thomas Pinckney, Jr. by Edward Greene Malbone, Elizabeth Izard (afterwards Mrs. Thomas Pinckney, Jr.) by Malbone, Miss Izard by Malbone, Generals Thomas and Charles Cotesworth Pinckney by Charles Fraser, two miniatures of Benjamin Stead, Jr. by George Englehart, Mrs. Stead by Englehart, Ralph Stead Izard by Englehart, Rebecca Blake attributed to Benbridge, Mrs. Elizabeth Izard by Anne Jane Shand, and a silhouette of Mrs. Benjamin Stead, Jr. by Miers.

Shortly after the purchase of this collection the Association was delighted to receive as a gift these interesting and amusing letters written by one of the individuals represented and concerning a number of the others. They were presented to the Carolina Art Association by Mrs. Edward Motte Izard of Los Angeles, California.

## "ON LIBERTY-TREE": A REVOLUTIONARY POEM FROM SOUTH CAROLINA

Contributed by JAY B. HUBBELL of Duke University

The following poem, which appeared in the *South-Carolina Gazette* for September 21, 1769, over the pseudonym "Philo Patriae," seems to me one of the best poems written by a Southern poet before the close of the Revolution. I can throw a little light on the background of the poem, but I can offer only speculations as to its authorship.

The Sons of Liberty were active in South Carolina, as in other colonies; and Charleston, like Boston, had a Liberty Tree of its own. This was a beautiful live-oak which stood in Mazyck's pasture outside the city limits. The site of the tree was in the square now bounded by Charlotte, Washington, Calhoun, and Alexander streets. Here Christopher Gadsden addressed the Charleston "mechanics" in the fall of 1766 after the repeal of the Stamp Act and urged them to stand firm for American rights. The Non-Importation Association held its meetings here, and under the branches of Liberty Tree the Declaration of Independence was proclaimed with imposing ceremonies. When the British captured Charleston, they cut down the tree and burned it so that when the Americans reoccupied Charleston only a low black stump was left.<sup>1</sup>

The leader of the Charleston "mechanics" was William Johnson, a blacksmith of means who had recently come to Charleston from New York. It was he who held the first meetings under the Liberty Tree.<sup>2</sup> His son, Dr. Joseph Johnson, has preserved a list of those who met under the Liberty Tree in the fall of 1766.<sup>3</sup> This

<sup>1</sup> Edward McCrady, *The History of South Carolina as a Royal Province, 1719-1776* (New York, 1899), pp. 589-590.

<sup>2</sup> *Ibid.*

<sup>3</sup> *Traditions and Reminiscences Chiefly of the American Revolution in the South* . . . (Charleston, 1851), pp. 28-34. The list also appears in R. W. Gibbs (ed.), *Documentary History of the American Revolution* . . . (New York, 1855), pp. 10-11, and in John Drayton, *Memoirs of the American Revolution* . . . (Charleston, 1821), II, 315. There is a note on Liberty Tree in William Johnson, *Sketches of the Life and Correspondence of Nathanael Greene* . . . (Charleston, 1822), I, 266 n.

list was written down in 1820 by George Flagg, the only living member of the original group. If the poet of the Liberty Tree came from this group, he may have been Joseph Fullerton, who is described as a carpenter and a nephew of the British historian, David Hume.<sup>4</sup> More probably he was Alexander Alexander, who is described as

a schoolmaster of high character and popularity. He was a native of Mecklenburg, North-Carolina, and educated in the whig principles of that distinguished district, at their academy in Charlotte. His daughter, Rachel, married Charles Kiddell, a merchant, and left some children.<sup>5</sup>

Alexander's name appears in a list of patriots ordered out of Charleston by the British on April 28, 1782.<sup>6</sup> It would be like a schoolmaster to prefix a Latin quotation to his poem. The poem may, however, have come from some one outside William Johnson's original group. Among the Low Country merchants and planters there were a considerable number who had been educated in England.

The source of the Revolutionary doctrines announced in the poem was probably British as well as American. McCrady describes a meeting which was held in Charleston in 1768.

About five o'clock they adjourned to the Liberty Tree, described by the *Gazette* as a most noble oak in Mr. Mazyck's pasture, which they had formerly dedicated to Liberty. There many loyal, patriotic, and constitutional toasts were drunk, beginning with "*The glorious ninety-two anti-rescindors of Massachusetts Bay*," and ending with "*Unanimity among the members of the ensuing Assembly not to rescind from the said resolution.*" They also expressed their sympathy for John Wilkes... In the evening the Liberty Tree was decorated with forty-five lights, and forty-five rockets were fired, in honor of Wilkes and the *North Briton*, No. 45. Then the whole company, preceded by

<sup>4</sup> Joseph Johnson, *op. cit.*, pp. 31-32.

<sup>5</sup> *Ibid.*, p. 33. He may have been a relative of the Mecklenburg patriot, Abraham Alexander (1717-1786), who was a trustee of a Charlotte school known first as Queen's Museum and later as Liberty Hall. See *D. A. B.*

<sup>6</sup> *South Carolina Historical and Genealogical Magazine*, XVII, 8, 10 (Jan., 1916). The record of his marriage in 1767 to Rachel Anderson in Charleston appears in the same magazine, XI, 33 (Jan., 1910).

forty-five of their number carrying as many lights, marched in regular procession to town, down King Street to Broad to Mr. Dillon's tavern, where forty-five lights were placed on the table, and forty-five bowls of punch, forty-five bottles of wine, and ninety-two glasses. Around these the party spent some hours more in a new round of toasts, . . .<sup>7</sup>

It was No. 45 of the *North Briton*, April 23, 1763, which led to Wilkes's arrest. That number, which closed with Dryden's line, "Freedom is the English Subject's Prerogative," was a bitter attack upon the king's recent address, which Wilkes attributed to the Prime Minister. It contained the following passage:

This week has given the public the most abandoned instance of ministerial effrontery ever attempted to be imposed on mankind. The *minister's speech* of last Tuesday is not to be paralleled in the annals of this country.<sup>8</sup>

In 1769 no one thought of American independence. American liberals often thought of themselves as making common cause with British liberals in the effort to restore the liberty of former days.

ON LIBERTY-TREE<sup>9</sup>

Honos erit huic quoque Arbori  
Quereus [*sic*] Libertati Sacra.<sup>10</sup>

As Druid Bards, in Times of old,  
E'er Temples were enshrin'd with Gold,  
Beneath the Umbrage of a Wood,  
Perform'd their Homage to their God;  
So let the Muse expatiate free,  
Under thy Shade, delightful Tree!  
Its humble Tribute while it pays  
To LIBERTY in votive Lays.

<sup>7</sup> McCrady, *op. cit.*, pp. 604-605.

<sup>8</sup> *The North Briton*, XLVI. Numbers complete. By John Wilkes, Esq. C. Churchill, and Others (London, 1772), II, 250-251.

<sup>9</sup> In the *Gazette*, then edited by Peter Timothy, himself one of the most active Charleston patriots, the following headnote preceded the poem: "We are much obliged to the ingenious writer of the following poem; & shall always take pleasure in paying a due regard to any Performances he may be pleased to favor us with."

<sup>10</sup> I have been unable to find the source of the quotation.

Some on the *Laurel* fix their Love,  
Some on the *Myrtle* do approve  
While others on the *Olive's* Bough,  
With lavish Song their Praise bestow;  
But me, nor *Laurel* does delight,  
Nor *Cytherea's Grove* invite,  
Nor shall *Minerva's Tree* proclaim  
As the LIVE-OAK so high a Fame.

No Region boasts so firm a Wood,  
So fit to cut the Crystal Flood  
And Trade's wide blessings to convey,  
From Land to Land, from Sea to Sea.  
No Soil e'er grew a Tree so fair,  
Whose Beauty can with thine compare.  
Unmatch'd thy awful Trunk appears,  
The Product of an Hundred Years.  
Thy graceful Head's bent gently down,  
Which ever-verdant Branches crown.  
Thro' thy twinn'd Foliage Zephyrs play,  
And feather'd Warblers tune their Lay.

Here LIBERTY divinely bright,  
Beneath thy Shade, enthron'd in Light,  
Her beaming Glory does impart  
Around, and gladdens ev'ry Heart.

Hail! O Heav'n-born Goddess hail!  
Each Bosom warm, each Breast assail,  
With Flame, like that which *Greece* inspir'd,  
When with thy living Lyre fir'd:  
Or, such, as late by thee imprest  
Glow'd in a *Pym's* and *Hambden's* [sic] Breast,  
Those fav'rite Sons, whose gen'rous Soul,  
No Threat cou'd awe, no Bribe controul,  
Who nobly brave, did dare arraign  
A worthless Stuart's tyrant Reign.  
Propitious still, thy Vot'ries aid,  
Beneath this TREE, Celestial Maid!

Hither to Thee thy SONS repair,  
On thee, repose each anxious Care;  
Bravely resolv'd to live or die,  
As thou shalt guide their Destiny.

No secret Schemes, no sly Intrigues,  
No Measures dark, no private Leagues  
(Such as in Courts are daily found)  
Do e'er approach thy sacred Ground:  
But hither in the Face of Day  
Thy gentle SONS their Duty pay.

Hither resort the Friends of Man  
His common Rights and Claims to scan;  
United, firmly to maintain  
Those RIGHTS, which God and Nature mean.  
RIGHTS! which when truly understood,  
Are Cause of universal Good.  
Rights! which declare, "That all are free,  
"In Person and in Property.  
"That Pow'r supreme, when giv'n in Trust,  
"Belongs but to the Wise and Just  
"That Kings are Kings for this sole Cause,  
"To be the Guardians of the Laws.  
"That Subjects only should obey,  
"Only submit to sov'reign Sway,  
"When Sov'reigns make those Laws their Choice  
"To which the People give their Voice.  
"That in free States, 'tis ever meant  
"No Laws should bind, without *Consent*;  
"And that, when other Laws take Place,  
"Not to *resist*, wou'd be Disgrace;  
"Not to *resist*, wou'd treach'rous be,  
"Treach'rous to Society."

These, these are Rights, most just and true  
Which FREEDOM'S SONS proclaim their Due.  
SONS! not unworthy of their Sires,  
Whom ev'ry Spark of Glory fires;

Whom Violence shall ne'er controul,  
 Nor check the Vigour of their Soul:  
 Determin'd, to their latest Hour,  
 T' oppose and check despotic Power.  
 Sworn Foes to Tyrants lawless Sway,  
 They'll to Posterity convey  
 That gen'rous *Plan*, so dearly bought  
 For which their fam'd Forefathers fought:  
 That *Plan*! which formed in NASSAU'S Days,<sup>11</sup>  
 Will ever gain a Briton's Praise.

Be these your Arts, be these your Laws,  
 Ye SONS, engaged in FREEDOM'S Cause;  
 With zealous Heart, undaunted Breast,  
 It's [*sic*] sacred Guardians stand confest.

Wide and more wide, may thy Domain,  
 O LIBERTY! its Power maintain,  
 Parent of Life! true Bond of Law!  
 From whence alone our Bliss we draw  
 Thou! who did'st once in antient *Rome*,  
 E'er fell Corruption caus'd its Doom,  
 Reign in a *Cato's* godlike Soul,  
 And *Brutus* in each Thought controul;  
 Here, here prolong thy wish'd for Stay,  
 To bless and cheer each passing Day,  
 Tho' with no pompous Piles erect,  
 Nor sculptur'd Stones, thy shrine is deckt;  
 Yet here, beneath thy fav'rite Oak,  
 Thy Aid will all thy SONS invoke.  
 Oh! if thou deign to bless this Land,  
 And guide it by thy gentle Hand,  
 Then shall AMERICA become  
 Rival, to once high-favour'd *Rome*.

PHILO PATRIAE

Sept 18, 1769

<sup>11</sup> The reference is to William of Orange. The author of the *North Briton*, No. 36 remarks: "The whole race of the *Nassaus* has been renowned for a love of liberty and their country, for superior gifts of understanding, and for the most manly courage" (*op. cit.*, I, 126).

# THE THOMAS ELFE ACCOUNT BOOK, 1765-1775

Contributed by MABEL L. WEBBER

Copied by ELIZABETH H. JERVEY

*(Continued from April)*

## APRIL 1775

Sundries	D <sup>r</sup> To Shop	£	910.15
so much sold this Month			
.157 Blake Edward	10 <sup>th</sup> a Slab table	£	26.
12 putt. <sup>s</sup>	new hair seat. <sup>s</sup> to 12 Chairs		
	and find. <sup>s</sup> d. <sup>o</sup> a 25/ ea	15.	
22 a	dressing drawers	26.	67.
<hr/>			
.157 Blake John	10 <sup>th</sup> a Close press		80.
.136 Downs & Lee	24 mend. <sup>s</sup> & clean. <sup>s</sup>		
	a Mahog. <sup>y</sup> Clock Case		2.10
.193 Fardo Geo. Jn. <sup>o</sup>	14 <sup>th</sup> a Mahogany		
Box		£	4.15
	29 <sup>th</sup> a ... break-		
	fast table	16.	
	" a ... bason		
	stand	8.10	
	" 2 ... bottle		
	boards lined	2.10	31.15
<hr/>			
.29 Gaillard Jn. <sup>o</sup>	17 <sup>th</sup> a 3½ foot dining		
	table		16.
.166 Henry Philip	2 <sup>d</sup> a Mahogany break-		
	fast table	£	16.
	10 mend. <sup>s</sup> 4 Ma-		
	hogany Chairs	2.10	
	17 a Side board		
	Drawers	26.	
	29 mend. <sup>s</sup> a Chair	.15	45. 5
<hr/>			

.69 Lowndes Rawl. <sup>s</sup> 5 <sup>th</sup> a brass Chest			
lock double bolt	£	2.	
a brass sh. <sup>1</sup> & putt. <sup>s</sup> on the lock &c			
to a Mahog. <sup>y</sup> Chest		.15	2.15
<hr/>			
.71 Leger & Greenwood 24 <sup>th</sup> a large			
Mahogany tea board			2.10
.39 Lawrence Henry 24 <sup>th</sup> $\frac{1}{2}$ days work a			
man doing Sund. <sup>s</sup>	£	1.	
3 new locks & a key		.15	
a new block to a tea table		1.	2.15
<hr/>			
.169 Morelli Francisco 17 <sup>th</sup> a dining			
table			13.
.67 McKenzie Rob. <sup>t</sup> 24 <sup>th</sup> a new block			
to a Mahog. <sup>y</sup> tea table & join. <sup>s</sup>			
the top			1.10
.180 Ogier Lewis 29 <sup>th</sup> a book stand			
			2.10
.31 Pearce Offspring 17 <sup>th</sup> an easy Chair			
and Casters	£	30.	
mak. <sup>s</sup> a false Case of Check Linnen		2.	32.
<hr/>			
.79 Perronneau Widow 24 <sup>th</sup> putt. <sup>s</sup> up			
a bedstead			.10
.194 Rugeley Ronl. <sup>d</sup> 14 <sup>th</sup> a pair Mahog. <sup>y</sup>			
dining table 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ feet			32.
.126 Tresvant Theod. <sup>re</sup> 13 <sup>th</sup> a double			
Chest of Drawers	£	80.	
a set brass Casters		2.10	
a dressing Drawers		24.	
a set of Casters		1.15	
a Mahog. <sup>y</sup> bedstead with brass			
Casters		30.	
a set of brass Casters		2.	
a Mahog. <sup>y</sup> Cornish		7.	
a Sett of Iron Rods		4.10	
putt. <sup>s</sup> pullies to the Laths		3.	
6 Mahogany Chairs		45.	

24 <sup>th</sup> a Set of Teaster Laths	1. 10	
" mend. <sup>s</sup> a bedpost and putt. <sup>s</sup> up bedstead	. 10	
29 a new head board to a bedstead	. 15	202. 10
		<hr/>
Carried forward	£	534. 10
Sundries D <sup>r</sup> To Shop brought forward	£	534. 10
. 194 Thompson James 13 <sup>th</sup> 2 dining tables	£ 34.	
a Commode tea Table	27.	
a plain ... ditto ... with Casters	7.	
a Magohany bedstead	35.	
a Set of brass Casters	2.	
a Mahogany dentall Cornish putting pullies to the Laths	10. 3.	
10 Carved Chairs & 2 elbow Chairs	140.	
a Slab Frame	26.	
a 3 foot dining table	12.	
hang. <sup>s</sup> 2 Glasses with hooks loops & brass Cloak pins	1. 10	
a large Butlers Tray	4.	311. 10
		<hr/>
. 194 Williams M. <sup>rs</sup> 24 <sup>th</sup> a pair of 3 foot dining tables		32.
. 158 Swinton Hugh 3 <sup>d</sup> mend. <sup>s</sup> a Ma- hog. <sup>y</sup> dining table		. 15
. 169 Shepherd Matthew 6 <sup>th</sup> a 3½ foot dining table		16.
. 179 Scott John Jun. <sup>r</sup> 10 <sup>th</sup> a New key fitted to 2 Book cases	£ 1. 5	
" taking of the Lock & easing the door	. 5	
17 taking down & putt. <sup>s</sup> up a bedstead	. 10	2.
		<hr/>

.127	Stewart Jn. <sup>o</sup> 24 <sup>th</sup> lengthn. <sup>o</sup> 4 Mahog. <sup>y</sup> bed posts tak. <sup>o</sup> down & putt. <sup>o</sup> up bedsteads	2.
.187	Scott Will. <sup>m</sup> 29 <sup>th</sup> a Commode tea tray	12.
.183		
.172	Bonds & Notes D <sup>r</sup> To Sundries for the following Bonds	£1491. 5. 6
.191	To Interest Acc. <sup>t</sup> for Int. <sup>st</sup> on Cornelius Dewes bond 6 years	£ 41. 5. 6
.174	To Cornelius Dewes Acc. <sup>t</sup>	50. 91. 5. 6
.191	To Interest Acc. <sup>t</sup> for Int. <sup>st</sup> on Jacob Valk's Bond & Notes	£105. 4. 1
.172	To Bonds & Notes for his Bonds & Notes given up	1294. 15. 11
		1400.
	Sundries D <sup>r</sup> To Interest Acc. <sup>t</sup> for Interest viz <sup>t</sup> on Plowden Westons Bond	£ 66.
.183	Shop	6.10
.186	House Expences	59.10
.191		
.186	House Expences D <sup>r</sup> To Ancrum & Chiffele	£ 35.
.161		
	for their Account in full	
.183	Shop D <sup>r</sup> To Atkins & Weston	£ 3.10
.174		
	Sundries D <sup>r</sup> To Bonds and Notes for part of Rigby Naylors bond	£ 122.
.183	Shop for part of my acc. <sup>t</sup> to Mansell & Corbett	107. 1.10
.196	House Expences	14.18. 2
.172		
.173	Cash D <sup>r</sup> To Sundries for so much received this Month viz	£1502. 2. 6

.172 Bonds and Notes 6 <sup>th</sup> in part of Jn. <sup>o</sup>			
Fisher's bond	£ 80. 5		
" in part of Jacob Valks Note	897. 8. 7		
25 for Geo. Jn. <sup>o</sup> Fardo's Note	36.	1013.13. 7	
<hr/>			
.191 Interest Acc. <sup>t</sup> for Int. <sup>st</sup> on Fishers			
Bond	£119.15		
on Jacob Valks Note	102.11. 5	222. 6. 5	
<hr/>			
.28 House in Broad Street 6 <sup>th</sup> for 1			
q. <sup>rs</sup> rent		112.10	
.38 Plantation Acc. <sup>t</sup> for Sundries			
		30.	
.31 Tho. <sup>o</sup> Hutchinson 25 in full			
		123.12. 6	
Sundries Dr To Cash		£1232.15. 3	
for so much paid this Month			
.183 Shop 3 <sup>d</sup> paid And. <sup>w</sup> Readman			
	£ 11.		
7 <sup>th</sup> Hawkins Petrie & C. <sup>o</sup>	110.10		
21 John Easton Sawyer in full	34.	155.10	
<hr/>			
.136 Bonds & Notes to pay in part of			
Peronneau's bond		300.	
.191 Interest Acc. <sup>t</sup> 7 <sup>th</sup> paid Interest on			
ditto		320.	
.186 House Expences 3 <sup>d</sup> p. <sup>d</sup> Joseph Ball			
6 W <sup>m</sup> Walton for	£ 8. 4. 4		
Schooling	164. 8		
7 Hawkins Petrie			
& C <sup>o</sup>	9.10		
" Ancrum &			
Chiffele	24.16. 7		
8 Atkins & Weston	36. 7		
21 Mansell &			
Corbett	13.19. 4		
" Mottett &			
Savage	200.	457. 5. 3	
<hr/>			

## MAY 1775

Sundries	D <sup>r</sup> To Shop	£	619.15
so much sold this Month			
.157	Blake Edw. <sup>d</sup> 10 <sup>th</sup> mend. <sup>s</sup> & pick- ing & putt. <sup>s</sup> on a desk Lock		. 5
.195	Black James 24 <sup>th</sup> a double Chest of Drawers	£ 75.	
	a pair of dining tables	32.	
	a Slab table	25.	
	6 Mahog. <sup>y</sup> Chairs	42.10	
	26 a Case & packing 2 large Glasses	5.	
	" 5 blanketts	11. 5	190.15
<hr/>			
.161	Cape Brian 31 <sup>st</sup> taking down a bedstead		.5
.175	Dutarque Jn. <sup>o</sup> 13 <sup>th</sup> a Ladys dress. <sup>s</sup> draws mended	£ 2.10	
	" a Sett of Casters & mend. <sup>s</sup> a tea table	1.10	4.
<hr/>			
.168	Eveleigh Tho. <sup>s</sup> 6 <sup>th</sup> tak. <sup>s</sup> down & putt. <sup>s</sup> up a bedstead	£ .10	
	putt. <sup>s</sup> up a bedstead 3 Window Curt. <sup>s</sup> & mend. <sup>s</sup> Cradle	.10	
	15 putt. <sup>s</sup> up a bedstead	. 5	1.5
<hr/>			
.29	Gilliard Jn. <sup>o</sup> 13 <sup>th</sup> 6 Mahog. <sup>y</sup> Chairs Scrole backs	£ 42.10	
	23 <sup>d</sup> a poplar bedstead coloured	6.10	49.
<hr/>			
.166	Henry Philip 9 <sup>th</sup> putt. <sup>s</sup> up a bed- stead	£ . 7. 6	
	15.6 Mahog. <sup>y</sup> Splat back Chairs Compass seats	70.	
	" a Set of dining tables	52.	122. 7. 6
<hr/>			

.195	Hopton John	24 <sup>th</sup> a dining table	3		
		ft. 10	£	20.	
		" a Set of large dining			
		tables		52.	
		31 a Slab table		28.	
		" a Set of Castors		1.10	101.10
<hr/>					
.195	Muckinfuss Mich. <sup>1</sup>	31 <sup>st</sup> mend. <sup>s</sup> a			
		table			1. 5
.85	Phepoe Tho. <sup>o</sup>	18 <sup>th</sup> tak. <sup>s</sup> down &			
		putt. <sup>s</sup> up 3 bedsteads & 2			
		pavillions			1.15
.155	Prioleau Hext	22 <sup>d</sup> 6 Mahog. <sup>y</sup>			
		Chairs commode fronts carv <sup>d</sup>			
		backs brass nail. <sup>d</sup>			85.
.104	Purcell Henry	24 <sup>th</sup> a Mahog. <sup>y</sup> Stand			
		for a Cooler	£	1.10	
		" mend. <sup>s</sup> a tea table			
		with an Iron plate		1.10	
		" mend. <sup>s</sup> the block			
		of a tea table		. 5	3. 5
<hr/>					
.164	Pinckney Cha. <sup>o</sup>	Cotes. <sup>th</sup> 27 tak. <sup>s</sup>			
		down & putt. <sup>s</sup> up a bedstead			.10
.40	"	Eliz. <sup>th</sup> 31 <sup>st</sup> tak. <sup>s</sup> down &			
		putt. <sup>s</sup> up a ditto			.10
.40	"	Thomas 31 <sup>st</sup> a Mahog. <sup>y</sup>			
		bedstead	£	28.	
		" a Set of brass			
		Castors		1.10	29.10
<hr/>					
.69	Lowndes Rawlins	2 <sup>d</sup> putt. <sup>s</sup> on a			
		drawer lock			. 5
.55	Lampton Rich. <sup>d</sup>	a dovetail Saw			3.10
.127	Stuart Jn. <sup>o</sup>	18 <sup>th</sup> a bason Stand			8.10

(To be continued)

MARRIAGE AND DEATH NOTICES FROM THE  
CITY GAZETTE OF CHARLESTON, S. C.

Contributed by ELIZABETH HEYWARD JERVEY

*(Continued from April)*

Died, on Friday night, the 22d instant, Mr. Isaac Hasbrook, aged 35 years, a native of Lansingburgh, New York. He had been suffering some time under a consumptive complaint, and came to a southern climate in hopes of being restored to health.

Died, at Georgetown, S. C. on Wednesday morning last, 20th inst. after a painful illness of many months, Mr. Charles B. Course, aged 25 years and 8 months, of the house of Isaac Course & Son, and eldest son of Isaac Course, esq. of that town.

Died, lately in Williamsburgh district, Daniel H. Gellaspie. He lived respected and his demise is deplored. (Monday March 25, 1816.)

Died, on Tuesday, the 19th inst. near Grenville Court House, in the sixty-fifth year of his age, of a painful, lingering illness, . . . David Goodlett, Esq. judge of ordinary for said district. He was a native of Virginia, but ever since the revolution, a respectable inhabitant of this state, a worthy, honest man and good citizen. (Saturday March 30, 1816.)

Married at Pocotaligo, S. C. on Sunday evening, the 31st March, by the Rev. Mr. Bell, Andrew White, Esq. merchant, to the amiable Mrs. Sarah Raine, all of that place. (Wednesday April 3, 1816.)

The Friends and Acquaintances of Mrs. Rebecca Mills, are requested to attend her Funeral, this evening, at 3 o'clock, at her late residence No. 202 East-Bay. (Thursday April 4, 1816.)

Married on Thursday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Flinn, Mr. Francis Cobia, to Miss Margaret Gefkin, all of this city.

Died, at Georgetown, on the morning of the 31st inst. (of a fit of gout) Mrs. Jennet Smart, (of Charleston) in the 58th year of her age. Mrs. Smart had arrived at that place (from Charleston) on a visit, but a few days before her death. (Monday April 8, 1816.)

Departed this life, (on Waccamaw) on the morning of the 9th inst. after a few days illness, which she bore with resignation, Mrs. Elizabeth Des Champs, in the 30th year of her age.

The friends and acquaintances of the late Miss Sarah Tripp, and of Mr. Robert Primerose, are invited to attend the funeral of Miss Tripp This Afternoon, at 4 o'clock, from the house of Mr. Primerose, No. 167 East-Bay. (Monday April 15, 1816.)

The Friends and Acquaintances of the late Captain Thomas Chisolm are invited to attend his funeral, from the house of Mr. George Chisolm East-Bay, at 4 o'clock, This Afternoon. (Wednesday April 17, 1816.)

Died, at his seat, near Augusta, on Friday, the 29th ult. Major General John Twiggs, aged sixty-six years; he was an active officer in the revolutionary war, and it is believed the oldest Major General in the United States.

Died, a few days since, in the county of Spotsylvania, and near Fredericksburg, the Rev. Francis Asbury, bishop of the Methodist Church in the U. States. . . . Norfolk Ledger 11th (Friday April 19, 1816.)

Died at Georgetown, S. C. on Thursday last, in the 75th year of his age, Mr. John Smith, a worthy and highly respectable inhabitant of that town. (Monday April 22, 1816.)

Departed this life, on the 18th inst. in St. James' Santee, Mrs. Susannah Dubose, wife of Joseph Dubose, after a lingering and painful illness . . .

Died, on the 3d inst. Mrs. Rebecca Mills, in the 63d year of her age—much regretted by her family and friends. (Tuesday April 23, 1816.)

Died, on the 8th inst. at Tennessee, of wounds received in a rencontre with Colonel Simpson, Gen. Thos. K. Harris, lately a member of congress from that state. (Wednesday April 24, 1816.)

Married, at New York, on the 3d inst. Dr. Elias Marks, of Charleston, S. C. to the amiable and accomplished Miss Jane Barham, of the former place.

Married, in Philadelphia, Mr John Claude Le Folle professor of music, to Mrs. Charlotte S. Placide. (Friday April 26, 1816.)

Died, at Barnwell Court House, So. Carolina, on the 2d ult. Captain William D. Duncan, aged twenty-six years; he has left a father mother, brothers, sisters and many friends, to lament his early departure. [long eulogy] (Friday May 3, 1816.)

The Friends and Acquaintances of Capt. Oliver Fuller, and of the late Mrs. Fuller, are requested to attend her funeral This Afternoon, at half-past three o'clock, from her late residence No. 56 Meeting-street. (Monday May 6, 1816.)

Married, on Saturday last, the 4th inst. by the Rev. James O. Andrews, Mr. John George Gitsinger, to Miss Obedience O'Hearne, both of Charleston District.

Departed this life, on the 18th March last, after a long and painful illness, Miss Elizabeth Muncreef, in the 34th year of her age. . . . She has left an aged mother, and three sisters to deplore her, . . .

The Friends and Acquaintances of Mr. John Johnson and Mrs. Johnson, are invited to attend the Funeral of Mrs. Johnson, from the house of Mr. Bulow, This Afternoon, at 4 o'clock. (Tuesday May 7, 1816.)

Died, in Abbeville district, on the 28th ult. Mr. James W. Cotten, aged 47. Mr. Cotten has left an affectionate, amiable wife, eight children, and numerous relatives and friends, to deplore their untimely bereavement. He was a native of this city, and was well known for a number of years as the keeper of the thirty-two mile house establishment, between Charleston and Georgetown, and as mail contractor from hence to Pee Dee. Mr. C. had recently disposed of his right in that concern, and removed to Abbeville, where he had entered into the planting interest; . . . (Thursday May 9, 1816.)

Died, on Monday, the 16th inst. aged 74 years, Mrs. Abigail Johnson, wife of John Johnson, esq. a native of the state of New York, but upwards of 38 years last past, a resident of this city.

The Friends and Acquaintances of Mrs. Rebecca Neail, are invited to attend her Funeral This Afternoon, from No. 378, King-street, without further invitation. (Tuesday May 14, 1816.)

The Friends and Acquaintances of Mr. Jno. Mauger, are invited to attend his Funeral This Morning, at 8 o'clock, from his late residence No. 41, East-Bay.

The Friends and Acquaintances of Mr. Peter Fitzpatrick, are requested to attend his Funeral from his late residence, Church-street, This Afternoon, at four o'clock. (Wednesday May 15, 1816.)

The Friends and Acquaintances of Mrs. Susanna Sisk and Mrs. Mary Jocelin, are invited to attend the Funeral of the latter, This

Afternoon at four o'clock, from her mother's residence, Philadelphia-street. (Monday May 20, 1816.)

Died, on the 4th inst. in the 50th year of her age Mrs. Elizabeth Fuller, the wife of Capt. Oliver Fuller of this city. She was a native of New England, but had resided in Charleston about 20 years, and nearly half of that time suffered general confinement and much affliction, under the power of an inveterate disease. . . . she sustaine the loss of an only son. . . . giving a pious dying mother's advice to a beloved daughter. (Friday May 24, 1816.)

Died, in St. John's Berkley, on the 16th inst. after a lingering illness, Mrs. Esther Eliza Dwight, in the 39th year of her age. (Tuesday May 25, 1816.)

Died, at the High Hills of Santee, on the 15th inst. Thomas Eveleigh, Esq. in the 69th year of his age. (Wednesday May 22, 1816.)

Died, a few weeks since, at Fort Johnson, in this harbor, Captain Andrew Lewis Madison, of the 4th regt. U. S. Infantry. He was a native of one of the back counties of Virginia. He served on the Northern Frontiers during the late war, with credit to himself and usefulness to his country; from frequent exposure, a pulmonary complaint was contracted which finally put a period to his promising and honorable career. . . .

Departed this life at Camden, on the 22d inst. at one o'clock, Captain Isaac Dubose, of that town, of a lingering illness. . . . He served as an officer in the revolutionary war. . . . (Thursday May 30, 1816.)

Married, on Wednesday evening last, by the Right Reverend Bishop Dehon, Peter Thomas Ryan, Esq. to Miss Elizabeth Hall Mortimer, daughter of Edward Mortimer, Esq. both of this city. (Friday May 31, 1816.)

A wilful murder was last week committed on the body of a Mrs. Marsh, of Edgefield district. She was shot dead, as is supposed, by a negro belonging to her own family. (Col. Telegraph 7th\* Tuesday June 11, 1816.)

Died at Bennington, Vermont, Anthony Haswell, Esq. one of the earliest printers in Vermont. He was a uniform republican, a

\* Probably Carolina Telegraph. [Columbia, S. C.] See *Bibliography of American Newspapers*, by Clarence S. Brigham.

zealous christian, and an honest man. His constitution was seriously impaired by imprisonment under the federal sedition law; and he never wholly recovered from the inhuman treatment he received on that occasion. (Friday June 14, 1816.)

Communication, Occasioned by the death of Mrs. Mary Odingsell Edwards, Daughter of the late Thomas O. Elliott, Esq. and of Mrs. Mary Elliott; and consort of Edward E. Edwards, Esq. who died on the 7th of June, 1816 in the 23d year of her age. . . . The triumph of death has, indeed been signal. It has taken from existence, all that was tender and dutiful in a daughter; all that was delicate and obliging in a sister. It has doomed an infant to struggle against helplessness, without a mother's care; . . . it has destroyed, in a moment, the tender ties of connubial affection; and has only left, to an adoring husband, the dreadful remembrance of exterminated bliss. . . . Long eulogy.

Died at Columbia, on Sunday, the 9th inst. Wright C. Tyson, Esq. Sheriff of Richland District.

The Friends and Acquaintances of Mr. and Mrs. Hasket, are invited to attend the funeral of Mrs. Hasket, This Morning, at 7 o'clock, without further invitation. (Saturday June 15, 1816.)

Died, on Friday last, the 14th instant, Thomas Somarsall, Esq. aged 48 years.

*(To be continued)*

#### ERRATA

For Screvan on pp. 86 and 87 in April 1940 issue read Screven.

